NUMB. CV.

THE PLAIN DEALER.

——— Eſt mollis flamma medullas
Interea, & tacitum vivit ſub pectore Vulnus. VIRG.

MONDAY, MARCH 22. 1725.

SINCE *Love*, which, in both Sexes, is the moſt irreſiſtable of our Paſſions, has its ſtrongeſt Influence on *Woman*; I cou'd never obſerve That Cruelty, and malicious Savageneſs of *Jealouſy*, which actuates the *Ladies*, againſt thoſe whom they conſider as their *Rivals*, without inwardly lamenting the Weakneſs of their Minds; who had rather be *lovely*, than *happy*; and while they torment their pretty Hearts with a Thouſand *Alarms*, and *Suſpicions*, never take it into their Heads to *diſcover*, That they hate the Object of their Reſentment, for only *thinking*, and *loving*, *as They do*; and that what they are *purſuing* with *Revenge*, ought, rather, to be *met*, with *Compaſſion*.

But the Honour of the Sex's *Reaſon*, *Generoſity*, and *Moderation*, ſeems to be redeem'd, in this Particular, by the noble Spirits of Two Ladies, from One of which I have had the Pleaſure to receive a Letter, ſo intirely *new*, and writ with ſo much *natural* Force, and Sweetneſs, that it is impoſſible the Reader ſhou'd not feel the ſame Effect from it, that I did. —— I ſuppreſs, for the ſake of *Modeſty*, and not without ſome Reluctance, and Mortification to my *Vanity*, an introductory Paragraph, fill'd with the moſt obliging, and gentile, Praiſes of the PLAIN DEALER; and haſten, at once, into the Subject of the Letter.

" I Am led, (obſerves this charming Correſpon-
" dent) to imagine *Friendſhip* the Favourite
" Paſſion of your Soul; becauſe your Sentiments
" ſeem finely turn'd for it. —*Mine* too, as far as
" its inferior Faculties permit, is truly ſenſible of,
" and devoted to, it. — But I never felt it ſo for-
" cibly, as I did the other Day, in a Viſit, which
" I made to a young Lady, a dear and intimate
" Friend, in the Country.

" She retir'd from me, not long ſince, to indulge
" a ſilent Grief, which I, and every Body, had
" taken Notice of, but which ſhe had endeavour'd
" to conceal from her Acquaintance, with a Care,
" as earneſt, as it was vain. For her Eyes, and
" alter'd Complexion, made it evident to all, who
" loved her, and therefore delighted to look on her,
" that there was ſomething at her Heart, too me-
" lancholy for *Solitude*, and yet too *engag'd* for
" *Society*.

" The Privilege of our Intimacy introduced me
" to her Chamber, without Notice, or Ceremony;
" where I found her, *writing*, and *alone*.— The
" Subject, which her Thoughts were fill'd with, had
" fix'd her in ſo profound an Attention, that it gave
" me Freedom and Opportunity, to ſtand a while,
" and obſerve the beautiful Diſtreſs of her Mind,
" which was *loſt*, and labour'd in a *meaning Sad-*
" *neſs*, and prevented her from ſeeing, or ſuppoſing,
" that there was any Body ſo near her.

" Never was *Sorrow* ſo Majeſtical! ſo ſweet-
" ly *Noble*! — Her lively Features were ſoften'd
" into a *Languiſhment*, that was lovelier, than
" *Health*, and more charming, than *Tranſport!*
" —Her *Eyes* ſeem'd to have *conſpir'd*, againſt the
" Purpoſe of her *Hands*: For they ſtream'd down
" *Tears* upon the Paper, as if they would *efface*
" the mournful Words, as faſt as ſhe had written
" them. And, now and then, a *Sigh*, (ſuch as *Love*
" *alone* inſpires) ſwell'd her conſcious, and di-
" ſtracted, Boſom.

" At laſt, ſhe ſaw *me*, and *trembled!* —She roſe,
" in Confuſion, and came forward, to embrace me,
" which while ſhe was doing, ſhe preſs'd into my
" Boſom, the Paper, ſhe had been writing: And,
" with a violent *Burſt* of Tears, breaking ſuddenly
" from my Neck, flew, down a Pair of Back-
" Stairs, into the Garden; and left me Speechleſs,
" with Aſtoniſhment!

" I found the Paper addreſſed to *me:* And I
" leave you to imagine, whether my *Surprize* was
" at all abated, when I perus'd in it, the following
" Diſcovery of the ungueſs'd *Cauſe* of my dear
" Friend's *Retirement*.

" OH! my ever-lov'd!— my faithful Friend!—
my Heart is flowing to you, with *ſuch*
" Shame, and *confeſſing Penitence*, as they who are
" ſerene enough to enjoy the Comforts of *Devotion*,
" addreſs all-pitying *Heaven* with. — My Miſery is
" ſo truly great, that nothing but the *Sin* of having
" *conceal'd a Thought from you*, cou'd have given
" it the leaſt *Addition*.

" But, let me haſten to *impart*, to you, the only
" Grief, I cou'd have had a Reaſon for *hiding* from
" you — I *love* — Oh! how ſhall my Confuſion
" preſerve Strength to go on? while I add — That
" it is — *Your Husband!* — Let His *Perfection*
" plead for me, if you *ſtart* at this Declaration.—
" And, oh! *confeſs*, what you have experienc'd,
" ſo undeniably, — *That none cou'd have ſeen him,*
" *as I have, without being as guilty, as I am.*

" I was dull enough to imagine, That *Friend-*
" *ſhip* having poſſeſs'd my Heart, wou'd have *guard-*
" *ed* it, againſt *Love:* But, oh! *That* Thought has
" *loſt* me!

" It was the fatal Happineſs of being *near you*,
" that diſcover'd to me the Beauties of his Mind; —
" His reſpectful Tenderneſs, for *You:* His impar-
" tial, and diſtinguiſhing, Affection for his *Chil-*
" *dren!* — His Contempt of the *Proud*, and *Igno-*
" *ble*; And his Compaſſion for the *Friendleſs*, and
" *Unhappy!* — Oh! how fatally is He accom-
" pliſh'd! — and how *deſerving* your Affection!

" Conceal from him, oh, my Friend! the
" Knowledge, that He has made me *wretched:*
" For, *yet*, my Eyes, and my Actions have been ſo
" watchfully *guarded*, that *He* is as much a Stranger
" to it, as all the World, but *Yourſelf*; from whom
" to have *conceal'd* it, appear'd to me as *Criminal*;
" as *not* to have conceal'd it from your Husband.

" This,

" This, only, *dreadful*, Cauſe ſhou'd have torn " me from your lov'd Society. — Suffer me, *here*, " to bury my ſelf, in the *Innocence* of *Solitude*; " till Abſence, or Death, ſhall have put an End to " the Tyranny, with which *Love* has triumph'd over " me.

" I know you are too generous to expect, on this " ſad Occaſion, any dull, or mean, *Excuſes*. — " Where the *Will* is not guilty, the *Misfortune* is " ſufficient *Atonement*. But, tho' you have no Pre- " tence for *Pardoning*, I flatter my ſelf, you will " *weep for* me; and, in Pity, now and then, *ſee* " your ever faithful, unhappy, Friend, *&c.*

" I leave Her noble Letter, and the Influence, " it had, on my Soul, to your beautiful Imagina- " tion, Mr. PLAIN DEALER, who may convert it " to the *Uſe*, and *Pleaſure*, of your Readers. — " Truth itſelf takes new Graces from your Pen: " And even *Trifles* become of Importance, when you " adapt 'em to your Purpoſes. — Do me the " Honour of your Advice, on ſo *tender* an Occaſion. " And, when I hear how I *ought* to have acted, you " ſhall know, in a ſecond Letter, how I really *did* " *act*; and its Conſequences. — I am, with all " *Duty*, (for, methinks, there is a Kind of *filial* " *Reverence*, due to ſuch a PLAIN DEALER as " you are)

SIR,

Your moſt Obedient,

Humble Servant,

ANGELETTA.

I confeſs, there is ſomething, ſo peculiarly refined! ſo great-minded! and ſo generous! in both theſe Ladies, that I am *loſt*, in *Admiration*. — All that I am able to ſay, under my preſent Amazement, is, That the Man muſt be *infinitely Happy*, who is *ſo belov'd*, by Two, *ſuch*, *Lovers!* — He will become the *Envy* of my Readers: and, I am afraid, He is *nine*, already. — When I hear of ſuch *Women* as *Theſe*, I own, I wiſh my ſelf *Young* again. — There is a juſtifiable Delight in the Admiration of *Beauty*, thus *glorify'd!* — Theſe are the delicate Spirits, that adorn, and ennoble, Hiſtory. The Vertues of *ſuch* Charmers will flow down, and extend their Conqueſts over the Hearts of *unborn Poſterity*.

Let *Virgil*, if he pleaſes, boaſt of his PENTHESILEA's, and CAMILLA's: and *Taſſo* of his CLORINDA's — For my Part, I am no Admirer of thoſe *martial Ladies*, who have *led Armies*; and, inſtead of increaſing, *unpeopled*, *Kingdoms*. — Let *me adore* the Female *Greatneſs*, that can triumph over *Nature*; deſpiſe the Motives of *Self-Love* and *Vanity*: and ſmile at the Aſſaults of *Malice*, *Ingratitude*, or *Jealouſy*: Faults, which, ſometimes, are to be met with, in the *ſofteſt*, and faireſt Boſoms!

I ſhall devote a future Paper to Reflection on theſe generous Friends: — I am, now, interrupted, by a Letter, of ſo different a Turn, that what moſt vexes me concerning it, is, That *This*, *too*, was writ, by a *Woman!*

To the PLANE DEELUR.

SUR,

I Muſt infoorm you, I am *jeſt mared* to a *Hosband* as will not let me *dow* as I us'd, and as I *will dow*, in ſpite of his *Noze*. — I *wud* have him to *no*, as I *guvarn'd* a *Famuly*, *befour* this *illnater'd* Man *com'd* croſs me; *Both Sarvants*, *Mother*, and *Father*. — Bot thare was *alwaſe* more *adow* with *won* Fool, than with manny. So, I *deſier*, to *no*, if *thare* is not *ſum* way to be *parted*? For He is not only *Obſtinacious*, but a *Papiſh* beſides, and a *Non-jewrer*: and *caant indoor* KING GEORGE, in his *Hart*, *thof* He has *ſwar'd* to be *trew* to the *Guvarment*. — We *kepe* a Shop, not fur from *Poles*. — *Prai wright ſum Advies* to

Your *unfartunent Sarvant*,

SHUTTLECOCK FLUTTER-WING.

The *Orthography* of this Lady is admirable! — I recommend to her immature Underſtanding, the Study of *Modeſty*, and *Silence*, which, I hope, will offend *no Party*. — I cannot but deplore the little Care, which our *Marriage Adventurers* ſeem to take, of their *Happineſs*. They are ready enough, in their *ſhorter Journies*, to inquire, *what Company?* and wou'd chuſe *Solitude*, rather than *Bad*. — What *bold Man* is there, who has *Courage* enough to *travel* with an *Ape*: Or a *Nurſe*, with three or four *Children*, loaded with Bells, Rattles, Drums, Bird-Calls, and ſqueaking Trumpets! — Yet, All *Theſe* are *Muſick*, when compar'd with the Voice of Mrs. *Flutter-wing*.

I wou'd not accompany her, *one Mile*, of the *Stage* of *Life*, for all the *Gugaws* in her Shop. — Tho' I am thought to be *Old*, for a *Batchelor*, I have the utmoſt *Honour* for the *Ladies*: But, I hope, *This* cannot be *call'd* one. — I am ſo *angry* with her, that I can write no more!

ADVERTISEMENTS.

This Day is Publiſhed,

Beautifully printed, on a fine Paper, in one Volume Folio, (adorned with near 30 Copper Plates) illuſtrating many Parts of the Architecture of the ancient Romans.

THE MOST NOTABLE ANTIQUITY of GREAT BRITAIN, vulgarly called STONE-HENG, or *Salisbury-Plain* reſtored, by INIGO JONES, Eſq; Architect General to the King. To which are added, *Chorea Gigantum*, or *Stone-Heng* reſtored to the *Danes*, by Dr. *Charlton*; and Mr. *Webb*'s Vindication of *Stone-Heng* reſtored, in Anſwer to Dr. *Charlton*'s Reflections; with Obſervations upon the Orders and Rules of Architecture in Uſe among the ancient *Romans*. Before the Whole are prefixed, Certain Memoirs relating to the Life of INIGO JONES, Eſq; with his Effigies engraved by *Hollar*, and Dr. *Charlton*'s by *P. Lombart*; alſo four NEW VIEWS of *Stone-Heng* in its preſent Situation: And a compleat Index to the entire Collection. Printed for *Dan. Browne*, at the *Black-Swan* without *Temple-Bar*; and *T. Woodman*, and *D. Lyon*, in *Ruſſel-ſtreet*, *Covent-Garden*. *N. B.* A ſmall Number are printed on a fine Royal Paper for the Curious.

This Day is Publiſhed, compleat in Two Vols. 8vo.

The TRUE SECRET HISTORY of the LIVES and REIGNS of all the KINGS and QUEENS of ENGLAND, from *William* the Firſt, called the Conqueror, to the End of the Reign of the late Queen ANNE. To which is prefixed, An Abſtract of the General Hiſtory of each Reign. Collected (chiefly) from original Manuſcripts, the moſt valuable private Memoirs, and authentick Hiſtorians. By a Perſon of Honour. Printed for *Dan. Brown*, at the *Black-Swan* without *Temple-Bar*. Price 8 *s.*

This Day is Publiſhed,

Printed on Royal Paper, in Quarto, collated and corrected from the former Editions, by Dr. *SEWELL*, The Seventh Volume (which compleats the whole) of the WORKS of Mr. *W. SHAKESPEAR*, containing,

VENUS and ADONIS, TARQUIN and LUCRECE, } And Mr. *Shakeſpear*'s MISCELLANY POEMS.

To which is prefixed, An Eſſay on the *Art*, *Riſe* and *Progreſs* of the *Stage*, in *Greece*, *Rome*, and *England*; and a *Gloſſary* of the *Old Words* uſed in his Works. Printed for *A. Bettesworth*, *F. Fayram*, *W. Mears*, *J. Pemberton*, *J. Hooke*, *C. Rivington*, *F. Clay*, *T. Battley*, and *E. Symon*.

Printed for J. ROBERTS, in *Warwick-Lane*. *Where Compleat Setts may be had.*